

# RESURRECTION ROCK

by Edwin Balmer

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(Continued From Our Last Issue)

Luke gazed at his father, uncertain for a minute whether the old man was wholly serious. His father was never more offensive to him than when he chuckled in satisfaction at his own smartness.

The next day, when Lucas completed his business with his lawyer, Jaccard, he himself made an appointment with a private detective who proved so competent that when Ethel left the house on Scott street that afternoon she had no idea whatever that she was followed.

"Started work 2:15 p. m. opposite Scott street. Miss Ethel Carey left by front door 2:58." So read that portion of the confidential report which was supplied to Lucas early that evening.

"Followed her to—N. State street where she rang, was admitted at 3:20 and remained until seven minutes to four. Inquiry established that number— is establishment of a Mrs. H. J. Davol, a professional psychic medium of apparently high-class practice; no police-court record of arrest or conviction."

CHAPTER XII  
The young man who called himself Barney Loutrille, had never, for himself and upon his personal errand, entered such a home as that on Scott street.

Ethel, upon the floor above, had been ready for many minutes. She had seen Barney approaching the house; but she had waited for the servants to tell her that Mr. Loutrille had come and then, amazed by a tremor had attacked her when she reached the head of the stairs.

The sight of his strong, vigorous figure striding toward her had stirred a flutter in her breast which no amount of argument with self could quiet.

"Miss Carey!" he spoke her name when she appeared.

"I'm so glad you're here!" she said. "Oh, I'm so glad! A great deal has happened. I found out a good deal more about James Quinlan."

"I told the landlady where he lived that I was a Cullen and of course concerned about him."

"Something has happened inside James Quinlan after Robert was shot down in flames which probably made it impossible for my uncle, who had taken grandfather's place here, to keep on controlling Quinlan in the old way," she said. "What over it was, I made Quinlan want to go to Resurrection Rock; I don't know whether he went there to find you. I can't quite see how that could be, but he certainly went there, and grandfather was afraid of his seeing you. That's quite clear. Grandfather was afraid, too. But Quinlan doesn't seem to have gone to St. Florentin at all; he went to Resurrection Rock; and Kinchelo found him there and killed him so that he could never speak to you."

"Your ring," Ethel recalled to herself suddenly. "And the device carved on the mantle in that room. She did not need to mention what room; he was thinking of it, too. They were identical. Miss Carey," he said with a sudden emphasis which betrayed to her something of what he had pent up within.

For a moment more Ethel stood dazed with feeling for him—for this boy from the Indian shack in the Charleville woods finding at last something which traced to his ring and to himself. Then her thought went to that photograph in the room.

She went over with him in detail everything she had done since leaving him, including her call of that afternoon at Mrs. Davol's where she reported she had made an appointment for a sitting that evening.

She heard a servant opening the front door and realized that this was the hour at which Bennet dropped in to scold and argue with her.

"Hello!" he called before him, coming into the drawing-room; then, seeing Barney, he squared about challengingly.

"Mr. Loutrille, this is my cousin, Bennet Cullen."

"Loutrille!" Bennet repeated, facing about to Barney again. "So you are Loutrille!"

ing attended sittings in England was of course familiar with the ordinary methods; but Bennet was almost wholly ignorant of the subject.

The medium wore a plain gray, woolen dress which closely fitted the ample lines of her figure.

"These your friends?" Mrs. Davol inquired as Ethel greeted her. She pointed to seats close together while she herself took the large, leather chair near the center of the room.

"Sometimes, just before Eva comes, I'm clairvoyant; I see things pretty clear," Mrs. Davol volunteered. "When I do, of course I'll tell you what I see."

Strangely the presence of the medium, instead of intensifying for Ethel the solemnity of the room, had dispelled it.

"I feel a lot of force here," the medium said.

"She ought to feel the police force," Bennet whispered derisively to Ethel, who made no reply while she watched Barney who had supplied himself with a pad and pencil, which he now took from his pocket, ready to record what would be said.

"I think sure we'll get something," Mrs. Davol continued. "I see—I see a woman, very beautiful. She is no longer young; she is middle-aged she—now I see water; I see a lot of water and people swimming; she is in the water; she is drawing; she is trying to swim. I see a great ship sinking. I think it is a steamer; it is going down. Yes, it is a steamer. I see many people in the water; but now I do not see her."

The voice of the medium halted. And Barney filled in, from memory the gaps of unimportant words when the medium spoke too fast for his pencil to follow.

"I still see water," continued Mrs. Davol, "but not the same water. This is smooth and blue and very clear. Ice floats in it. I see trees on the shore and a girl in a cloak walking under the trees. She bears a burden beneath her coat—now I see her more clearly—the burden she bears is a child—unborn—she stumbles and is afraid—she looks upon the water and seems to think she appears in a boat—paddling—it is a canoe."

Again the voice of the medium halted; and now, though the description recalled nothing to Ethel's mind, yet the manner of this recital of vision lessened Ethel's feeling of fraud.

Mrs. Davol suddenly thrust herself back in her chair and her voice marvelously altered.

"There is some one here with much difficulty," this new voice said. "Quite old. He wants very hard to speak. He is with two others, both much younger. Eva has seen one of them before; Eva tells one of them was waiting for him, the old man not well built up. He had a long, troubled life—he wants to say—but cannot—" The voice trailed off into murmurs, unintelligible and then inaudible.

"I suppose," said Bennet, leaning again to Ethel's ear, "this is the trance; she's under her control." Little Eva spoke that piece.

"Can you describe the man better now?" Barney inquired of the medium, writing his own question as he had recorded the others.

"He shows me a capital Q," the voice of "Eva" continued strongly and distinctly. "Now a J with it; the J is before the Q, J Q."

"Q?" Bennet challenged.

The voice did not reply directly. "Eva feels like a blow in the breast; there is gushing from it. He does not know he is giving this. He has not done it on purpose; they have tried to make him forget that; but Eva gets it from him. I am happy, he says, 'It is true I am happy.' He can say that; but that is all now. He holds up in his hand a torch—a flaming torch. Associated with the torch is the word Galilee. The younger man leads him away." The voice again ceased.

Ethel gazed at Barney who had stopped writing and turned to her but made no comment; Bennet waited silently; and Ethel knew that to both of them the reference to James Quinlan was as clear as to herself.

"Does that 'Galilee' and torch

stuff mean anything to you?" Bennet demanded of her.

She shook her head to tell him that it did not as the medium began to speak again.

"Some one stands behind you," she said to Ethel; and Ethel turned about, startled.

"Who?" Ethel cried, bending forward. "Who do you see?"

"One who loved you much; he is tall, middle-aged; he smiles lovingly. He has brown hair; blue eyes; good features. He says he is your father. His hair is lighter than brown. Eva cannot see his face very clearly. He has been trying to come to you many times before; but there have been difficulties."

"What did he want to say?" Ethel demanded again.

"He builds up some thing; a letter," the voice continued. "The letter L."

"What does that mean?"

"It is his name; no, he shakes his head. It is the name of a place; a city where something has happened."

"London?" Ethel put in again.

"Yes, London. He says it is the name of a person, too."

"What about that person?"

"He says important events will come; he wants to say, they are happening now with I. Now he is going. Another is present. He is a brown-faced man with straight, black hair; an Indian—"

Barney put the next question in a strange word, and Ethel, glancing at his pad, saw that he wrote as his question:

"Ochlipwen?"

"He nods yes," replied "Eva." "He was a Chippewa."

(To Be Continued)

COURT PROPOSED  
TO ABOLISH WAR

International Court of Arbitration Suggested by San Antonio Club.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Sept. 5.—An international court of arbitration "whose purpose and function shall be the avoidance of war, and the peaceful settlement of international disputes," is formally resolved upon by the Pan-American Round Table of San Antonio, according to announcement today by Florence T. Griswold, director general.

Dispatches from Washington recently giving prominence to a proposed American League of Nations have occasioned the sending of letter by the director general of the local body, based on its proximity and closeness of connection with Mexico, to "stimulate a stronger friendship with Mexico by creating a common ground where our people can meet with Mexicans for the purpose of solving our international problems upon a basis of free acceptance by the people and not upon a basis of the material interests of any favored group."

The Pan-American Round Table of San Antonio, its officials declared, invite the cooperation of the Pan-American Union, the Pan-American Society of the United States, the Pan-American Department of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, and other organizations leading to the creation of the proposed court of arbitration, to bring about peaceful settlement of international disputes in the Western Hemisphere, officials declared.

MEDIUM BROWN HAIR looks best of all after a Golden Glint Shampoo.

## BELLVIEW NEWS NOTES

**Official Board Meeting.**  
The last meeting of the official board of the Highland Avenue Church was held last evening. Arrangements were made for looking after finances in preparation for the annual conference which convenes the first week in October. The conference will be held in Fairmont. The Highland Avenue Church has made an increase in membership in the past year and all branches of church work are up to the standard.

**Weiner Roast.**  
A number of friends were entertained at weiner roast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Richmond Friday evening. The guests included relatives and a few of the closest neighbors. About twenty-five guests were present.

**New Daughter.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Everson are the proud parents of a new daughter. The child was born Sunday morning.

**Birthday Dinner.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sapp and little sons, Roy, Jr., and Paul and Mr. and Mrs. Jean Kennedy and little daughter Madeline were at McCurdyville Sunday where they attended a birthday dinner given at the home of Mrs. Sue Kennedy. All the children were present with the exception of one son. The party was an all-day affair, with dinner served at the noon hour. The event was given in honor of the sixty-first birthday of the hostess.

**Attend Reunion.**  
Mrs. Margaret Ammons, Jasper Ammons, Herbert and Buddy T. nnaunt, W. G. Ganoce, Miss Weltha Ganoce, Miss Pearl Gross and Orval Ganoce motored to Westadown last Friday to be present at the reunion of the Tenth family.

**From Colorado.**  
Mrs. W. D. Richardson, who has been spending the past year in Colorado, returned to Fairmont the last of the week. The Richardson were formerly Bellview residents, having lived in Murray avenue for several years.

**From Florida.**  
George Gaskill, who has been spending the past two years in Florida, will arrive home today. He will spend some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hays Gaskill of Bellview avenue.

**Return to Duty.**  
George Stevens, engineer on the B. & O. Railroad, has returned to their home at Cannonsburg, Pa.

Mrs. Charles Gaskill and daughter Madeline, who spent the past two weeks at Terra Alta and Mountain Lake Park, have returned to their home on Bellview avenue.

The Misses Loretta and Mabel Varner spent Labor Day as guests of their mother Mrs. Laura Varner in McCurdyville.

Mrs. Jarvis Collins and sons, Mulford and Elbert, are spending a week with relatives at Cross Roads.

Iva and Homer Carpenter have gone to Earnshaw to spend a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. Mattie Carpenter.

Miss Mary Stevens is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith at Colfax.

Mrs. J. F. Merrifield and son Walter were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Albert Fortney of Kingmont, for the week-end.

Mrs. Rella Toothman was the guest of Mrs. Charles Clayton on Spring street yesterday.

Mrs. E. Straight of Hess avenue returned yesterday from a week-end visit with relatives at Monongah.

Miss Ogarite Smith, who has been the guest of friends here for the past week, has returned to her home at Monongah.

Mrs. Frank Williford and children, Albert and Anna Lee of McCurdyville, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Nola Sapp of Murray avenue, the last of the week.

**Guests Honored.**  
Honoring their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McGinnis and son Glenn and Clara Miller of Howesville, Preston County, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Satterfield entertained a number of friends at their home on Pennsylvania avenue Sunday evening. About twenty-five persons were present. Music was the diversion of the evening.

**When answering advertisements, please say you saw it in The West Virginian.**

**We Dye Woolens**  
—not cheaper but better  
**Heinze & Co.**  
Phone 1200-1201

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Moyer and daughters, Virginia and Margaret, left Saturday for an automobile trip to Elkins, where they will spend a few days with relatives.

**Personal.**  
Mrs. Vaughn Tucker left Saturday for Buckhannon where she will be the guest of relatives for several days.

Arthur McConnell and Job Brock, who have been spending several days with friends on Highland avenue, have returned

## TO ELIMINATE PASSAGES CALLING FOR VENGEANCE

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 5.—If members of the commission of prayer book revision have their views accepted, Episcopalians rarely will have read to them from the Psalter scriptural passages that call for dire vengeance or a curse upon enemies of the righteous.

This was indicated today in statements made by Dr. Charles L. Slatery, rector of Grace Church, New York, who has been selected to present the report to the house of deputies of the Episcopal Church which opens this week.

"The whole attempt of the commission is that of bringing the prayer book into accord with the best truth and reality we know."

Not in all cases of Psalter revision will the psalmist plead for punishment for adversaries be eliminated. In some instances the objectionable portions are merely to be set off by spaces so they may be omitted at the discretion of the minister.

Typical verses of the Psalter which the revisionists think may be well neglected are such as these:

"Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not; and ever bow down their backs."

"Pour out thine indignation upon them," and "Let them fall from one wickedness into another."

**Local and Long Distance Moving and Hauling**  
On Pneumatic Tires  
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**SCHOOL SALE**  
Wednesday and Thursday

Everything the boys and girls need to wear to School will be offered at smashing low prices.

Read the complete list of items and prices in tomorrow's papers.

**Golden Bros**  
On Golden Corner Fairmont

**FORMAL OPENING**

After weeks of preparation we announce this important event!

**J. H. DEITZ CO.**

(Formerly Courtneys' Store)  
108-110 Main St., Fairmont

--will introduce a gorgeously inviting array of Fashions for Fall especially selected to suit the requirements of Women and Children of Fairmont and the surrounding communities

Ready for inspection 7:30 to 10 P. M. Wed.

Ready for business Thursday morning



THE WANT ADS ARE USEFUL AT HOUSE-CLEANING TIME

Every woman knows that housecleaning discloses many things which no longer are used by the family. In corner and nook, cellar and garret, are found articles which have been discarded. Why keep them if they are no longer useful?

You can dispose of all useful things through a want ad in the West Virginian. Just telephone your ad. We will do the rest.

**THE WEST VIRGINIAN**  
The paper with the Want Ads.

We need used furniture to supply our old store corner, Jackson and Jefferson streets. You need New Furniture from our new store, 211 Monroe street. Let us exchange. We also repair or store furniture. You will find a complete line of furniture, carpets, stoves, paints and wall paper at our new store, 211 Monroe street.

**See Denham First Co.**  
211 Monroe Street  
Next to Woolworths